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# Souvenir...

1879 - 1899

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PRESENTED BY

P. T. Stickney.

April 26th 1900.

Samuel H. Greene

Washington, D.C. Calvary Baptist Church.

1879 1899

# TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE PASTORATE
OF THE . . . . .

## REV. SAMUEL HARRISON GREENE, D. D., L. L. D.,

OF

## CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH,

CORNER EIGHTH AND H STREETS NORTHWEST,

CITY OF WASHINGTON.

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# CONTENTS.

## THE ANNIVERSARY.


| | PAGE |
|---|---|
| The Anniversary Sermon | 9 |
| Calvary Baptist Church, 1879–1899 | 17 |
| Public Service and Reception | 45 |
| Letters and Telegrams | 73 |


## ILLUSTRATIONS.


| | |
|---|---|
| Samuel Harrison Greene | *Frontispiece* |
| Calvary Baptist Church—present building | 16 |
| Invitation | 46 |
| Kendall Branch Church | 72 |
| Memorial Chapel building | 88 |

## THE TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

A twenty years' pastorate is by no means a common occurrence in the history of churches in these days.

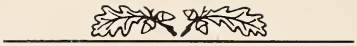
It seemed proper, therefore, for this and other reasons, that the completion by Reverend Samuel Harrison Greene of twenty years of service as pastor of Calvary Baptist Church should be celebrated in a manner befitting its meaning and importance.

At the regular quarterly meeting of the Church and Congregation held October 11, 1899, a general committee was appointed, with instructions to take action for the suitable recognition of the anniversary, and with power to make all necessary arrangements.

The closing public service of the twenty years' period was the Covenant meeting of the Church held Thanksgiving evening, November 30, 1899. This meeting, a most tender and inspiring one and very significant of the occasion, will linger long in the hearts of those who participated in it.

The various services of Anniversary week appear in full in the following pages. The thanks of the church are due particularly to Miss Anna M. Laise and her assistant, Miss Marie Horan, whose stenographic reports of the addresses and proceedings make it possible to present them now in this form.

THE COMMITTEE.

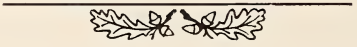


"For I am determined to know nothing among you save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."—*I Corinthians 2 : 2.*

Text of first sermon, December seventh, eighteen hundred and seventy-nine.

"The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."—*Psalm CXXVI : 3.*

Text of Anniversary sermon, December third, eighteen hundred and ninety-nine.



# ORDER OF SERVICE.

## Sunday, December 3, 1899, 11 A. M.

Organ Prelude, *Mr. B. Frank Gebest.*

Doxology (Congregation Standing).

Invocation.

Anthem—O, Lord, How Manifold are Thy Works. *Bartlett.*

Responsive Reading—Forty-fifth Psalm.

Hymn—Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty.

Prayer.

Anthem—When Power Divine. *Faure-Shelley.*

Offering.

Hymn—The Church's One Foundation.

Sermon by the Pastor.

Prayer and Benediction.

Organ Postlude.

Communion Service.

## HOW BEAUTEOUS ARE THEIR FEET.

How beauteous are their feet
  Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues
  And words of peace reveal!

How charming is their voice!
  How sweet their tidings are!
"Zion, behold your Saviour King,
  Who reigns and triumphs here."

The watchmen join their voice
  And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in song
  And deserts learn the joy.

The Lord makes bare his arm
  Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
  Their Saviour and their God.

ISAAC WATTS.

## THE ANNIVERSARY SERMON

OF THE

Rev. Samuel Harrison Greene, D. D., LL. D.

---

The great fact in human life is God, and our relationship to him indicates the coming success or failure. The essential difference in men is that of belief and unbelief; between the man who sees in God the hope of all good, and the one who does not. This difference is fundamental, since the ideas which dominate all life are determined at last by belief or unbelief in God. It is natural, therefore, that the believer should watch with the keenest interest any indications of the divine presence and blessing, since into that is gathered all the possibilities of good. What is true of individual is also true of organized life.

It is the special claim of the Christian Church that it is divinely organized, commissioned, and led. The psalmist exclaimed concerning God's relationship to his ancient people, "God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early." As the organized disciples of Jesus, we do well to sometimes ask ourselves the question, "What marks of the true church do we bear?" "Are we carrying forward the message, spirit, and work committed to us by our Lord?" The true proof of apostolic succession is found in apostolic spirit and work.

The first sermon of the present pastorate was preached in this pulpit twenty years ago, from the text, "For I am determined to know nothing among you save Jesus Christ,

and Him crucified." It was intended as the keynote of the ministry to which I had been called among you. No one can be more conscious of the weakness and faults of that ministry than myself; and yet I know that its dominant desire has been to honor the crucified Christ by fidelity to the simple vital truths He taught, and loving, unfaltering loyalty to the church He founded. It has been the struggle of one human, like yourselves, to realize for himself and for you the practical value of the religion of Jesus; its enlightenment, forgiveness, peace, hope, and power. It has been an endeavor to comfort and develop Christian life through the knowledge of the truth and the activities of Christian fellowship, sacrifice, and work. It has been an attempt through these means to win lost souls to the Crucified. We have struggled long and hard to realize, as far as possible under present conditions, the blessedness and usefulness of a true Christian church. That we have fallen far below the ideal we must all confess; if in any degree we have succeeded, the record of the past must witness.

At your request I face that past today. Very humbly, and yet very gratefully, I turn backward the leaves of our church history for two decades.

One witness of true church life is found in the multiplying fruits of the spirit—"love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, faith, meekness, temperance;" against such "there is no law." These are not the fruitage of human nature. They are the opposites of "hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies." They are witnesses of the triumph of the new life over the old, the continued miracle of regeneration, "for no man can do these things except God be with him." With such wide differences in parentage, education,

taste, and environment, it is not easy and natural for hundreds to dwell together in unity and peace year after year. If this fortunate result is reached, it witnesses to the presence and lead of the divine.

For twenty years not a discordant note has marred the harmony of our church life. Loving and loved, we have dwelt and toiled together in peace. Selfish aims have been lost in the search for common good. Charity has hushed the harsher judgment, so that when voiced it was thoughtful and brotherly. You have thought kindly and generously of each other, of your church officers, and of those beyond your gates, and this spirit has commended you everywhere. Standing beneath the cross, with its blood upon you, you have found it easy to forgive, to love. In the sunlight of such a church life many a tempted, discouraged, doubting soul has awakened to new hopes and endeavors. "Behold, how good and how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Out of such a union of life a thousand possibilities of joy and service are born. There is a logic irresistible in its very spirit, message, movement. In this inner life of the church "the Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad."

You have been blessed from the beginning of your church life with the membership of many who were not only true-hearted, but broad-minded. There has been an apprehension of much divine truth on its practical side. The result has been large conceptions of the work entrusted to you at home and abroad. The rapidity of growth is evinced in the record of the church organization of 1862, the "Home" Sunday School in 1863, Kendall Chapel Sunday School in 1866, Memorial Chapel Sunday School in 1869, Kendall

Branch Church in 1888, Chinese Sunday School in 1889. The present membership of these schools is 2,715, of whom 1,942 are in the "Home" School. The Kendall Branch Church now has a membership of 264, with the promise of soon becoming independent and self-supporting. I wish here to gratefully recognize the faithful and efficient ministry, for twelve years, of Rev. Theron Outwater, under whose labors Kendall Mission has grown into a branch church of increasing numbers. He has proven himself worthy of all confidence and love. Five years ago you erected a magnificent Sunday School House at an expense of $100,000 for the "Home" Sunday School, perfecting its organization, until it now has Kindergarten, Primary, Intermediate, Junior, Adult, and Home Departments, with an organization, membership, and work making it one of the great Sunday Schools of the world. At an expense of $20,000 you have provided for the Kendall Branch Church a beautiful and well-equipped church edifice, while two of our devoted members erected, in memory of a dear son, the fine building now known as Memorial Chapel at an expense of about $10,000. You have borne an honorable part in the advancement of Christian education, and thousands of dollars have gone from your hands for this great cause during the last two decades. In the care of our own Columbian University your members have been long and honorably represented.

You have not forgotten that "the field is the world," and to it you have contributed of your life and means. Two of our best young men are filling important pastorates in this land; another is in the Divinity School of Chicago University; two of our most devoted young ladies graduated from

the Home Mission Training School and entered their work, while three of our choicest young people have entered the foreign field, one in Burmah and two in India. Thus it will be seen that the current of your thought and effort has been neither narrow nor weak. You have been world-wide in your sympathies, prayers, endeavors, and the breadth of your church life has been no mean factor in your growth and power.

In addition to the beautiful spirit of your church life, the breadth of its thought and purpose, there has been added a spirit of individual sacrifice seldom surpassed. High above any individual wish, ambition, or plan has been the welfare of the church of Christ. I have never seen such surrender of self for the good of the organization. God alone keeps the totals of such love, time, labor, money, prayer, as you have put into Calvary Church. In this magnificent spirit of sacrifice you have revealed unconsciously to the world the sincerity of your own profession, the royalty of your own better lives, the beauty, gladness, and power of a consecrated church. The financial records of the church show that during the last twenty years your contributions have been as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| For the Columbia Baptist Association | $8,968.57 |
| Home missions | 10,762.26 |
| Foreign missions | 13,004.33 |
| Tract distribution | 630.66 |
| Other benevolence | 61,598.45 |
| Current expenses | 177,214.68 |
| Improvement of property | 179,471.40 |
| Receipts from all sources | 494,112.09 |
| Total benevolence | 137,428.01 |
| Annual average | 6,871.00 |

These figures show an annual average benevolence of a little more than $6,871 and of total annual receipts from all sources $24,705. These financial records have a pathos and eloquence of their own; they speak a language passing all words.

Value of church property:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1879 | $100,000 |
| 1899 | 300,000 |

Total church receipts:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1879 | $4,731.23 |
| 1899 | 51,289.47 |

But sacrifice has been richly mingled with blessing. Life has grown larger, sweeter, and stronger as you unhanded your treasures for the honor and growth of your Lord's kingdom in the world, and in this very added power you have won many for that kingdom. The world listens the more willingly to the story from him who comes first from the place of honest sacrifice. I am humbled by the memory of God's goodness to us as a people.

The records show that during the present pastorate 2,397 persons have united with the church, as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Gain:* | By baptism | 1,030 |
| | By letter | 1,216 |
| | By experience | 116 |
| | By restoration | 35 |
| | Total | 2,397 |

An annual average of more than 117.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Loss:* | By letter | 567 |
| | By exclusion | 50 |
| | By erasure | 280 |
| | By death | 216 |
| | Total | 1,113 |

An annual average loss of more than 55. Net gain, 1,284.

The total membership in 1879 was 404; in 1899, 1,650. The year of largest additions to membership was 1894, when the number was 231. The number for the past year was 173.

What a record of faith, love, labor, joy, and hope is gathered into these simple figures! It is the story of lost souls sought and won, nourished, instructed, led, till the gates of a larger life opened and we behold them enter. "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

Twice in your history God has raised up great and generous souls whose royal gifts of money and self have been a continual source of inspiration and gratitude to us all, while close behind followed hundreds with their choicest gifts for the cause of our common Lord. The record of your giving has been a most eloquent witness to your faith and love.

No words at my command can express the gratitude of my heart for the unfaltering confidence, enthusiasm, and love with which you have honored me these many years. You have made my work a delight. Only 115 remain of the members who greeted me twenty years ago; and now in this great assembly, with the keenest appreciation of loyal, loving magnificent service in the church of Christ, I salute the "Old Guard." God bless and reward you! My eyes are dimmed as I think of the faithful who have entered into rest during this pastorate. Their faces seem to crowd the sanctuary today. We love and honor our precious dead. We have been permitted to know something of the blessings of fellowship, sacrifice, and service, and each has been inexpressibly sweet. We have tried to do the Lord's work in what we believed to be his way, and He has blessed us.

The early years of our relationship, dark with discouragement and loss, led up to the heroism and faith in 1893, when

you laid at the feet of your Lord a pledge of $157,000 for the enlargement of His work here and to the glorious years of later blessings with which you have been crowned. The story of the struggle is written in many a heart and home. Most kindly words have been spoken of your achievements by our citizens of all creeds, and none in the sisterhood of churches has a larger or warmer place in the hearts of Christian people. For all this I am devoutly thankful. God keep us worthy of the place. May the future be worthy of our magnificent opportunities.

You have loved and followed your pastor with an inspiring devotion; you have become "my joy and crown;" I love you, every one; but there stands here one "the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to stoop down and unloose," and I would hide myself behind Him and in this glad and solemn hour have you see "Jesus only." High over all the blessed memories of the past and the glad congratulations of the occasion let there be written that one name and be seen that one face as we humbly say again, "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

# CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH

1879

1899

## ORDER OF SERVICE.

# Sunday, December 3, 1899, 7.30 P.M.

DR. GREENE, Presiding.

Organ Prelude. Mr. B. FRANK GEBEST.

Anthem—O, Praise the Lord. *Barnby.*

Responsive Reading—Psalms 121 and 122.

Hymn—O, Worship the King, all Glorious Above.

Prayer—Organ Response.

Offering.

Anthem—Fear Thou Not. *Woodman.*

Calvary Church, 1879–1899:

An Account of its Stewardship . Mr. S. W. WOODWARD.

Achievements of its Sunday School Mr. MILES M. SHAND.

Hymn—Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken, Zion, City of Our God.

Its Spiritual Life . . . Hon. W. S. SHALLENBERGER.

A Retrospect . . . . . Hon. L. E. PAYSON.

Hymn—I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Benediction.

Organ Postlude.

## AN ACCOUNT OF ITS STEWARDSHIP.

Mr. S. W. Woodward,

*Chairman Trustees Calvary Baptist Church Extension Association.*

We celebrate tonight the Twentieth Anniversary of the coming to us of our pastor, Dr. S. H. Greene. We, his people, look back upon his twenty years of service with mingled joy and gratitude, because he has been a faithful shepherd to us and because his ministrations have enabled us to grow in grace and in knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. We know this because our own spiritual strength has been renewed; we have continued in faith; our organization has developed strong Christian characters, as is shown by the large number of Christian workers who have gathered here and are now engaged in the various branches of Christian work; also by the large number who have left us and have been called to leadership in other fields.

I am to give an account of the stewardship of Calvary Baptist Church during twenty years. Perhaps the author of the text meant that we should touch upon the business side of Christian life in our church. There are those who believe that the business of the church should be conducted on the same lines and on the same principles as our secular business: that we should meet our obligations with the same promptness as business men. This we have tried to do in the work of Calvary Baptist Church.

Our work has always been forward and progressive as befits a working church. My first Christian work, thirty years ago, was teaching a Sunday School class in a mission Sunday School. Uniting with this church twenty years ago, I found I was again a member of a mission church, we then having one Sunday School in Kendall Chapel and

another in Memorial Chapel. As years passed on, God's blessing followed the preaching of the Word here, and constantly a greater and greater number of persons filled this sanctuary. This was first shown in the increased attendance in our Sabbath School, which overflowed the vestries and filled the audience room. We then had an adult department of between three and four hundred.

Then came still greater and greater numbers, and for a long time the trustees discussed, *pro* and *con*, the advisability of building the new Sunday School House. As I remember the discussion at the time, there was one strong and overpowering reason which compelled us to take this important step.

Under twelve years of wise leadership a body of Christians had been gathered together who were thoroughly imbued with the doctrine of Christian fellowship and coöperative labor. As the pastor stated in his sermon this morning, in twenty years there has never been a semblance of discord, jealousy, or discontent, and we are proud to say that we belong to a body of Christians who literally, in profession and practice, follow the apostle's injunction "to each esteem others better than himself and so fulfill the law of God." With such a membership and such a leader we moved on and in time completed our present organization and Sunday School House. It may be too much to say that in our organization we have no selfish men, but it is true that we have no self-seekers. We have no men who are anxious to be chairman of the Board of Trustees, for instance. We have no men who are anxious to be superintendents of the Sabbath School or any of its branches; but men are found to take those places who, while they think themselves not capable of filling them, still, having been selected, take upon themselves their duties because they know they will be supported by the body of the membership in this church.

In our Sunday School class recently we were much interested in the lesson of the rebuilding of the walls of Jerusalem,

where each one built over against the walls of his house. In other words, to apply this to our own time and our own opportunities, it means for each unit—that is, for each church or each individual member of a church—to do that thing which comes nearest to his hand. In doing that, as Dr. Whitman beautifully explained to us on a recent Sunday morning, we are literally rebuilding the walls of Zion, setting up the standard of the Cross, doing all we can individually to carry the Gospel to every creature. Nehemiah accomplished very much for his people and for the cause of his Master by systematically arranging the work and then directing the people in their energies to its accomplishment.

This is what we are trying to do in Calvary Baptist Church—to rebuild the walls of Zion over against our own house and so do our part in carrying forward the Master's work.

Our mission work in Kendall Chapel, as the pastor stated this morning, is now housed in a splendid edifice, and with its 300 members will soon be self-supporting. We hope when that good day is here to do the same for Memorial Chapel, in another section of the city. When both have become self-supporting, I hope we may find another section of the city where a mission is needed and where our church will be glad to carry its ministry; otherwise what does it mean that we ourselves have a splendid church home and privileges, knowing that others are without these? We possibly cannot give all the same privileges that we enjoy. Indeed, we are not required to do this, but we can each build the wall over against our own house. We can each become an integral part of a church or organization which is earnest and forward in promoting Christ's kingdom on earth, and thus do all that within us lies to strengthen and rebuild Zion and to save the city. We cannot do this without sacrifice, because there is nothing worth having in this world that is not obtained by struggle and sacrifice.

If we as a people have made sacrifices, we are not alone. It is but just to say that our pastor has also made sacrifices.

We believe God sent him to us in our time of sore need to unite this people to do a great work in this city. He has remained here to do this work, but not because he was not wanted in other cities. It is known to a few of us that from 1885 to 1890 there was not a year that he did not have one call, and some years two and three, and these calls were, in every instance, from the very best churches in the several cities, and churches paying very much larger salaries than we could afford to pay; but all to no purpose. He believed in the work he was called to do in Calvary Baptist Church and he believed that God had given him the mission to carry it on.

This is not all. In 1892, when we decided to build our Sunday School House, more than one pastor and personal friend advised him to retire while he had a good reputation, saying that a large building operation always brought about division and contention among the brethren; that it would result in a failure, and they cited cases of proof. But because he believed he and we were in the right, and because he believed that a united people stood behind him, he rejected their proffered advice and closes his twentieth year of ministry with us stronger than ever in the affection of his people.

We believe God has blessed our work for two reasons—first, because we had wise and devoted leadership, and, second, because he have always had a membership composed of those whose hearts God had touched. We thank God for the opportunities we have had to work in the Master's vineyard with such a leader and with such a body of Christians, and we look forward into the coming century with courage and faith, believing that God has greater blessings in store for those who put their trust in Him.

## ACHIEVEMENTS OF ITS SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Mr. Miles M. Shand,

*Superintendent of Sunday School.*

Achievements! That is a strong word. Have we the right to use it in speaking of the Sunday School life of Calvary Baptist Church during the past twenty years? Aye, most assuredly, for as we stand upon this anniversary height tonight we recall that the spot where we are was reached by noble endeavor, by heroic struggle, by paths not always pleasant and smooth to the feet, but often rough and hard. We remember, too, that sometimes the way was that of pioneers and that it had to be blazed by us as we went along.

We have realized in this Sunday School service of the days that are gone that "nothing great is lightly won," and we are saying over to ourselves tonight those words of the morning text, "The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad."

In no department of our great church life are there higher ideals or more varied and important work than is done in our Sunday Schools.

First in importance, the Book of Books is here studied. Other services of the church there are on Sunday and during the week where the Word is explained, where experiences of the Christian life are exchanged and prayer ascends, but the Sunday School is the only place where members of the church meet to study together the Word of God.

The gatherings and doings of the Sunday Schools of the world, this growth of the past century, demonstrates clearly the faith of myriads of student lovers of the Bible in the truth of the saying of old, "The entrance of Thy Word giveth light." How much of the light and joy diffused throughout Christendom during the past hundred years may be traced

to the work of the Sunday School, eternity alone will reveal. In this splendid work for humanity Calvary Church has borne no mean share, and especially in the past twenty years has the onward and upward growth and interest in Bible work been developed here.

Twenty years ago our school numbered less than 500 members; today it has an enrollment of 1,942, including a Home Department of 400 members.

In 1879 most of the scholars in our school were children and young people under twenty-one years of age, while today we have in our Adult Department alone 739 scholars, or nearly 300 more than the entire membership of the school in 1879.

Calvary Church has always cared for the children in a loving and generous fashion that must please Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

It will be a sorry day if ever we shall do less in our school for these little ones whom Jesus loves, for there, as everywhere in this world of ours, child life is the most beautiful and hopeful and inspiring. One of the advance steps, however, in the Sunday School life of recent years is leading the Christian world away from the idea that the Sunday School is solely for the children, and there is a growing conviction that the Sunday School should be composed not only of the children, but also of the older folk who gather to study God's thought and plan and purpose as revealed in His Book.

In Calvary Sunday School we have what was at the time of its organization, nearly eleven years ago, a unique feature, an Adult Department, separate and distinct from all other departments of our school.

This department was started in February, 1889, with 17 classes and 300 members, and now numbers 40 classes with nearly 800 members. This growth in numbers, in interest in Bible study, and in other directions well known to you has been a source of surprise and great cheer to us all.

In the conception of the Adult Department, in its wise

organization, and in its efficient service we are indebted to our pastor more than to any other man. We may truly say this is one of the great achievements of his pastorate.

Five years after the organization of the Adult Department our Sunday School House was dedicated, this event marking, in some respects, the greatest epoch in the history of Calvary Church.

Upon coming into possession of this house, " the finest Sunday School building in the world," the reorganization of the school was perfected, it being divided into five departments, Kindergarten, Primary, Intermediate, Junior, and Adult, while still later a Home Department, which is destined to be another great influence for good, was put into operation.

So we have an organization worthy of its place of meeting and of its high object, one which others tell us has perhaps no superior among the Sunday Schools of the world.

Here, as in all really great Sunday School work, does the interest center upon the human side in the lives and teachings of those called to lead. I may be permitted to say here a word of appreciation of the splendid services of our six associate superintendents who are in charge of the various departments and upon whom the responsibility for each rests. I may also voice our sentiments concerning all our assistants in this good work, especially those who are called to teach. Nowhere, I am very sure, does there meet on the Lord's Day a more devoted band of loyal, intelligent, and earnest Christian workers than are our teachers, and it would be hard to find a spot where there is more joy and gladness, good cheer, and brightness than is apparent in all the sessions of Calvary's Sunday School.

It is not alone in our church school that our Bible work has been done, but in three other centers—at Kendall Chapel, at Memorial Chapel, and in the Chinese School. The first two were in existence when our pastor came and the Chinese School was organized ten years ago.

Kendall and Memorial Chapels really deserve separate and distinct mention, as we remember the toils and tears and prayers offered on these fields and the fruit gathered.

In the Chinese School, the fact that in recent times half a dozen of these brothers of ours, whom we think far away in spirit from Christianity, have accepted Jesus Christ as their Saviour and Master has given the workers in this hard place great joy.

Perhaps some day they may be telling the story of redeeming love to their countrymen, and so our influence be extended to the far East. Who knows?

I am not here tonight to utter fulsome words of praise of our pastor, or to embarrass him in his modesty. I wish for his sake that his name might be left unspoken; yet it would seem ungracious not to speak the thought which is in all our hearts concerning him. We know that, under the blessing of God, no man has had so much to do with the success of our Sunday School interests as has our loved pastor.

His best thought and plan, his tactful and loving personality, his farsightedness, enthusiasm, and constant fidelity, have been given to our Sunday School work, almost as though that had been his only duty.

His name appears first on our list of officers, and his impress has been upon all our Sunday School work. As the representative of the Sunday School on this happy occasion, I am very glad to utter these sincere words, for pastors are not always pastors of their Sunday Schools, and we have been most wonderfully blest in this respect.

In behalf of these for whom I speak, let me assure you, pastor, of our keen appreciation of your magnificent service for the kingdom as represented in our Sunday Schools, and our loving affection for you as a man of God, a good minister of Jesus Christ, our dearly beloved under-shepherd.

And so on the heights tonight we pause for a few moments to look back over the way we have come. Is this the end? Oh, no! Beyond and beyond are still other heights to be

climbed, other plans to be perfected, other and better work to be done!

This morning there gathered in our school 1,052 of its members, eager to study God's word, to sing His praise, and to pray to Him who hath given us richly all things to enjoy. Is this not inspiring, as we think of it?

Is it any wonder that we are glad tonight—glad in this city and country of ours, glad in our Church home, glad in our Sunday School life, glad we have a man like our pastor to hold up Jesus Christ, to show men and women and boys and girls what a good thing it is to live clean, fine, strong Christian lives; to help to hasten the coming of that day when our great city shall be taken for Him whom we love and whom we crown our Lord and Master, even Jesus Christ?

## ITS SPIRITUAL LIFE.

Hon. W. S. Shallenberger,

*Second Assistant Postmaster-General.*

Dear Christian Friends: Our pastor has feelingly alluded to the days twenty years ago when it was my privilege to worship with this people. He has referred to them as dark days in the history of the church, and I can sympathize with him in the use of that expression. They are doubtless remembered by many who are here as dark days. As I remember, the church granted letters to 120 or more within the year preceding the advent of our pastor, including several of the officers, all of whom desired to connect themselves with a neighboring church. Those who remained naturally felt that, with the host divided, the membership reduced, and the income diminished, the prospect ahead was somewhat dark. It is often in darkness, however, that we come to know and appreciate the source of light. It is under the cloud that we think of the sunshine above it.

During those days it was my privilege to worship with you and to find in you a people who looked by faith above the clouds and trusted in the Lord Jehovah for strength. It was then I recognized the sweet spirit in which you granted all letters of dismissal—cheerfully, lovingly, and with a "God bless you." It seemed evident to me that such a people would receive the blessing of the Lord. When those who felt compelled to withdraw and work in another field had taken letters and the band of devoted, harmonious workers had counseled together, invoking the guidance of the Holy Spirit, then it was that the Lord sent you an under-shepherd who announced as his first text, "I am resolved to know nothing among you save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."

It soon came to be understood among you that the new pastor did not seek to know and was grieved to hear any part of the story of the troubles that preceded his coming. It was in those early days that the spiritual life of the church was conspicuously emphasized by our pastor, and the glory of these twenty years of church history, it seems to me, lies in the fact that above and beyond all material prosperity that has come to the church and congregation the pastor has kept the spiritual forces of the church well to the front.

I remember the charm of the week-day social meetings. Quite frequently I felt it possible to drop into the Tuesday-night meeting, and there note the trend of thought and expression, the child-like faith and trust in God, and the tender pervading personal interest in the salvation of every one present. Every evening, without exception, I was delighted to hear the pastor, who had usually taken no previous part in the exercises, arise and, in his tender, sympathetic, affectionate way, and with words that seemed almost inspired, give a closing appeal to his hearers to flee from sin and live a pure, holy, and upright life. I invariably left the meeting with a fresh fund of grace and strength for the duties of the morrow. It was not my privilege to regularly attend the Tuesday-night meetings, but I resolved that I would attend the regular Thursday-night meetings of the church, and to set aside every other engagement, if possible, in order to do so. Rarely, indeed, did the stress of public duty prevent my attendance. They were to me, of all the evenings of the busy weeks I spent in Washington, the most refreshing and uplifting. At the close of every one of them the gentle, persuasive, tactful leadership of the pastor prepared all hearts to respond in sympathy to his touching invitation extended to the unsaved and to those who needed spiritual consolation. There were times when it seemed difficult to prevent friction in these largely attended meetings, as the discussion was so free and the cares and worries of life weighed so heavily upon the hearts and were so likely to

bias the judgment and lead to hasty and inconsiderate expressions. The spirit of Christ, however, reflected in the pastor's words would invariably bring the meeting to a happy close. The conduct of these Thursday-night meetings had much to do in giving a healthy, spiritual life to the church. Not only was the invitation always extended, but there was with it such an evident expectancy of results as to indicate a prayerful preparation and close communion with the Holy Spirit.

No stronger testimony can be given in favor of the wisdom of the church's methods than the record of baptisms and additions to its membership, flowing as they do in a steady stream during the several months of every year, without the aid of special meetings. An average of more than 50 baptisms each year for 20 years, or one for every week, speaks volumes. Rare, indeed, is the month that closes without a baptism.

It is not surprising that the present membership of this church is intensely loyal to its pastor and affectionate one with another, without a note of discord or any semblance of an unseemly strife for preferment. The sheep have imbibed the spirit of the under-shepherd, whose every word and act in every walk of life reflects the wisdom, tact, and love of the divine Saviour. These words may safely be spoken of the pastor, for, although his constant endeavor is to hide himself behind the message he brings us, he will pardon, I know, the freedom we take on this occasion. It is because he lives the life of Christ that his people love him and join with him in giving all honor to their common Lord. In the manifold organization of the church and Sunday School, and with every officer and every committee, the masterful leadership and the skillful generalship of the pastor is felt and welcomed; and not only in Calvary circles, but by representative men of every denomination in the city and in all charitable organizations, the deeply spiritual tone of our pastor's work has been recognized and respected.

The receptions held every Sunday at the close of the morning service in the room below the auditorium, where the pastor meets and greets strangers, and where several hundred of the membership love to tarry for a few moments in social and Christian greeting, have contributed largely to develop the spiritual life of the church and make it known throughout the country. I have never seen the like attempted anywhere else, nor is there any other feature of our church life more generally commended.

Seated in my office, I look across the street and see a beautiful building of steel and marble going up. I am surprised to see the army of workmen, each busy all the day with his particular work, no one interfering with the other and apparently taking orders from no one. Stone after stone is lifted and set in its proper place in the wall, which is delicately chiseled to fit and fill its own and no other place. Some are needed in high places, some in low ; many of them hidden from view, yet indispensable to the complete structure. Somebody is responsible for this harmonious marshaling of men and materials. There is a foreman for every set of workers, a superintendent back of the foreman, an architect and designer back of the superintendent, and yet above all a great need and a great mind planning to supply that need. The success of the plant depends on the fruit that it bears and ripens.

Again, I see a great railway company reaching out after small connecting lines, building new tracks, renewing and strengthening the old, straightening curves, building immense locomotives and cars, and finally securing a continuous track, well ballasted, at great expense, with a full complement of rolling stock to handle an immense traffic. A regiment of trained men are ready for service. Back of all there must be a great purpose and a great mind endeavoring to supply a great need. Much depends on who is chosen to direct these great corporations, and yet more as to how wisely the great plants may have been designed to meet the needs

of the public, as to whether success or failure attends them. You have heard tonight of this great church plant from one whose contributions have done so much to secure it. You have heard of the personnel of our Sunday School, the men and women who are trained to use the facilities afforded by this beautiful edifice and Sunday School House.

A great newspaper plant will justify its creation and meet the expectation of its founders in proportion as it feeds its patrons on the freshest and best news of the day and on the knowledge of the truth concerning the needs of the busy throng that surges about it.

A great railroad system will achieve a high place among successful transportation companies in proportion as it carries its increasing traffic at less cost and with greater safety and speed than its competitors.

The primary object of these great corporations is first self, and secondly the good of others, their patrons. It is well that the law of the universe compels the men who would achieve permanent success among their fellows to minister to others in the same substantial manner if they expect to be ministered unto. The adage is true, "Who would have friends must himself be friendly." But the Church of the Lord Jesus is expected to respond to the spiritual law of the universe, which was announced by its Founder, who came into the world not to be ministered unto, but to minister. A church's mission is first the good of others. The good of self is indispensable because it gives us Christ's likeness, and thus fits us to be Christ's witnesses among men in the gracious privilege of ministry to others.

This beautiful church home and these well-equipped Sunday School rooms are the joy and pride of our people; but the crowning glory of our church is and ever should be that we fulfill the high mission assigned us by the great Head of the Church when He called it into being. In all our services we feed on His word and grow strong for service. So long as pastor and superintendent, officers, teachers, and members

emphasize the spiritual life of the individual Christian and reach out after others, the light of the church cannot be hid, nor its prosperity clouded. We can do our pastor no greater service and bring to his heart no greater joy on this glad anniversary occasion than by reflecting now and henceforth in our daily lives the spirit and mind of Christ, illustrating by word and deed the tenderness, sympathy, and helpfulness of the Saviour's life among men.

## A RETROSPECT.

Hon. L. E. Payson,

*Ex-Member of Congress from Illinois.*

I confess to a feeling of embarrassment in a slight degree in rising to address this audience, owing to the novelty of my position. I am not entirely unaccustomed to facing public assemblies, but such occasions have usually been of a political or legal character, and so of a worldly nature; and being called upon now to take part in exercises of this character, where the subject is purely that of Christian work, and remembering, too, that I am only one of the congregation rather than a member of the church organization, the situation is a novel one to me.

My own judgment is that this time should be occupied by some member of the church organization rather than by me. The explanation of my being at this desk rather than in my seat in a pew is that I feel a deep interest in everything that concerns this society; and if, as was said, a few words from me would add to the interest of the occasion, I ought to speak them, if I felt that were so in the slightest degree.

It may not be after all so inappropriate an idea, because, aside from my personal interest in this society (I hope you will follow me clearly here), my good wife is a member of the church. That makes me, of course, a sort of brother-in-law, and so by marriage we are all somewhat related.

Moreover, my review of your past involves my saying some things of you that I am sure you would not feel like saying yourselves, so it may be that, being on the outside, it is better that I should say what I purpose to.

The general field with reference to this church has been very fairly gleaned today in the sermon by the pastor, and in the addresses which have preceded me; so I regard it

as fortunate that I was admonished that ten minutes would be the expected limit of the addresses, and therefore you will neither be lengthily bored nor long detained.

My assigned duty tonight is to make some suggestions in a retrospective way upon the Twentieth Anniversary of Dr. Greene's pastorate from a standpoint outside of church membership; to give you briefly, of course, the impressions which have been made upon my mind as a practical, busy, business man of this church, on this particular occasion and at this particular time.

The occasion is the celebration of an important event—the coming to this church twenty years ago of a pastor whom we all respect and love.

In a business sense, the great results affecting the material interests of mankind are brought about very largely by organization, and all the great business interests of the country, whatever their character, find it pleasant as well as profitable to have their yearly organization meetings, at which the past can be closely reviewed, social ties strengthened, and the future improved in the light of recent experiences. The lawyers of the land, the members of the profession to which I belong, the men who have in mind the management and regulation of the really great concerns of civilized nations all over the world, find it not only, as I have said, pleasant, but profitable, to gather yearly at their anniversary meetings to canvass the existing situation, to review the defects which experience has demonstrated, and strengthen social ties (for that is important in all these gatherings), and then, in the light of the experience of the past, to remedy such defects as have presented themselves. The merchants and traders of this land, the giant intellects who control the great interchange from manufacturer to consumer, from producer to user—these men all over the land have their anniversary meetings for purposes which will suggest themselves without further detail; and so on in all the great business markets, among bankers, among educators,

among railroad operators and traffic managers, as well as in humbler life, the trades unions and the labor unions everywhere have their anniversaries, and all over the world experience has demonstrated the desirability of this kind of gathering. All the business world has come to feel by experience the benefit of such gatherings.

So the church, which is in a sense but a beautiful business organization, established for the highest possible aims, because of the business proposition that "in union there is strength" adopts the practice of having its anniversaries to review its past, and start in on its future in the light of the lamp of its past experience.

To rightly review the past, which is my purpose, we must canvass the present situation Will you kindly remember for a moment that I am addressing you from a position outside of the church organization, but having, I trust, as deep an interest in all that concerns Calvary—its welfare as an organization and its people individually—as any among you, for, believe me, my attachment to you has grown with the years, so that I can almost adopt the words of Ruth in asserting her devotion to Naomi.

Now, this time is especially appropriate for this gathering. Let us remember that we are all citizens of a great nation, and in the midst of a thanksgiving period in which we all realize that this country of ours is profoundly blest. We have general health, no pestilence stalks abroad in the land; there is liberal employment for all labor; there is a higher standard of personal comfort and living among our people than this nation or any nation in the world has ever known, and educational advantages and church influences are widely extended.

More restrictedly and coming more directly to what we have in mind, we find this church in a wonderfully prosperous and therefore satisfactory condition. I use the word advisedly, that this church is wonderfully prosperous. Its membership has, in the period we are considering, speaking

in round numbers, increased from about four hundred to sixteen hundred. Its congregation—those who constitute its membership—will aggregate nearly two thousand. Its Sunday School rolls bear the names of nearly two thousand, large and small. The parent school is among the largest in the whole Christian world and the third largest in the Union. These figures are not only eloquent, but they are more than gratifying to any who are interested in this society.

Some things I may properly say of you that you might not say with propriety of yourselves. The character of the membership of this church is of the very best. It is made up of men and women of the highest type of manhood and womanhood, excelling in personal character and Christian virtue, examples worthy to be followed, as they are, by very, very many who make no special profession of Christian faith. The personal relations of the members of this church challenge the admiration of outsiders more than very many of you are aware.

I was delighted this morning to hear in the sermon the thought I have had in mind to give you, that during all these years in the personal church relationship not a discordant note has been heard. In the social relations there has always been a well-recognized equality. This equality has been deserved by all and has been a source of joy to nearly every participant in it. The humblest member of the congregation has been blest and elevated by it, while the more prominent have made no sacrifice whatever by entering into it. I feel quite sure you do not know how great the commendation is which is expressed by people outside of Calvary as to this particular phase of your society life. It is also true that no church within my knowledge has equaled the standard of this people in this particular regard, nor has there been during all these years any tendency in this congregation toward exclusiveness, or getting together in "sets," because either of wealth or supposed

superiority in any way. The maxim, "Let brotherly love continue," has been the rule which seems to have been adopted and obeyed. This, to me, presents one of the best conditions of the church life of this society.

Again, in its liberality in giving for benevolent purposes and for its own comfort, this church has a remarkable record. Without having in its membership any men of specially great wealth, its collections have been simply marvelous. The figures in detail were given this morning by the pastor. More than five hundred thousand dollars has been laid upon this altar during this period for purposes connected with the work of this society. No better evidence can be given of the loyalty of this people to the principle, "the Lord loveth a cheerful giver." Surely His face shines upon many hearts and many homes in this congregation.

You have this building, the most beautiful in its interior in this city, none excelling it in comfort or better adapted for church purposes. It is a fitting home, if I may say so in this presence, for such a people, and splendidly appropriate for him who presides in it.

Nothing on this earth is too good for either.

For the Sunday School House, adjectives of which I have control are not good enough. Its existence and its plan, as well as the splendid work done in it, and made possible because of it, are known and praised in every part of this Union, for I know in my own experience I have heard of it in the most distant parts of the country—in Denver, in Portland, and in San Francisco.

It has been hinted to me that in these exercises it would be more appropriate not to mention names. I am one of that class of men who believe in giving honor to whomsoever honor is due, always commending great achievements when made in a good cause.

I feel, when looking over what has been done for this church, and which you and I know of, having witnessed its performance, that no praise can be too great nor any bless-

ing too bountiful for the men who made it possible for this church edifice to be thus improved, and for us to have this beautiful accessory, the Sunday School House. Therefore, while I will regard the admonition, and while I will obey the rules and call no names, I do invoke at this time the greatest praise and the choicest blessings upon, first, one of the best men among us, and, second, upon a gentleman at whose store my wife occasionally strains my credit.

Now, going back for twenty years in that retrospection, as time is measured among men, this is two-thirds of a generation—a long, long time. In it has been crowded so much of happiness and sorrow, so much of pleasure and of pain, so many sweet personal associations were formed to be severed by removal or by death, so much bright living in the sunshine of successful life, so closely followed by the walk through the dark valley of the shadow of death=how much, oh, how much, is crowded into twenty years! Yet it seems to me but a little while, although more than nineteen years ago, that I was first attracted to this building by some pleasant comments upon a new pastor who had come here.

The society was not large then—only about four hundred, as I was told—but it had many of the good people of today and all of the type of its present membership. The building was comfortable and ample in size for the needs of the society and Sabbath School.

Now, may I say to you that whatever a church society may be, as between it and itself, as to the great outside world, that great body of people not yet bound to it by formal ties, the characteristics of the pastor are all-controlling in enlisting attention and attracting attendance.

I found in the new pastor at the very first many excellent qualities. While sturdily rebuking sin in every form, there was a kindlines of manner, a gentleness in persuasion, a depth of thought, an intuitive reach for the feelings of his hearers, a felicity of expression in his sermons which made them then, as they have continued since, incentives to right

living and to higher ideals of individual excellence seldom found or heard elswhere.

I found I was listening to a preacher who, while a devoted Baptist, never elevated denominationalism above life and duty. I deem it within my present province—because of the effect upon the church during these twenty years—to refer to the qualities of mind and heart which I saw in the pastor, of his earnestness in every field of labor to which he might be called. Outside of the pulpit his earnestness and his laborious pastoral work in the Sabbath School attracted my attention. In the benevolent work connected with this church he stood first, and in educational endeavors we all know the burden he took upon himself cheerfully in connection with the Columbian University; and so in all the various fields which are incidental to pastoral work, the pastor of this church not only never sought to avoid them, but sought them out in order that he might occupy them. Conspicuous was his gentleness of manner, attracting the diffident and making association a pleasure to all.

I observed very early his fund of sympathy in time of trial, a fund upon which every draft, large or small, has been honored in the bright coin of heartfelt, tender commiseration. I was then impressed by the peculiar charms of his sermons, always leading up to higher ideals of life and duty.

No retrospect of these twenty years can be had without considering his personality as a very large factor. It attracted me, as it had attracted hundreds of others, to these doors and to these seats. With him as its leader, the loyal, devoted, generous, and lovable people in this society have made a combination which has from the situation of twenty years ago grown into the splendid organization and equipment for good which you and I now see and enjoy here.

This anniversary brings up all these and hundreds of other thoughts to me. I see, in looking backward over these years, this society, with Dr. Greene and his noble wife at its head, coming up by patient work in religious and social endeavor

to its present proud position, doing untold good now, and whose influence for future good cannot be measured nor confidently predicted.

This is my retrospect—faulty, weak, incomplete, but mine—and your knowledge of the situation can supply any omission which I have made. I only voice the desire of all when I express my hope that his remaining years may be many and filled with the brightest and best that earth can give.

My most earnest wish is that the past of this church may be its model for the future, and that the pleasant ties now binding the pastor to this people and this people to each other may be severed only by death.

# PUBLIC SERVICE
....and
# RECEPTION

Commemorative of the Twentieth
Anniversary of the Pastorate

FRIDAY EVENING
DECEMBER 8, 1899

*The Calvary Baptist Church*
*of the City of Washington*
*cordially requests your presence at a reception*
*to be tendered the*
*Rev. Samuel Harrison Greene, D. D., L. L. D.*
*on Friday evening, December eighth,*
*eighteen hundred and ninety-nine,*
*on the occasion of the celebration of the*
*Twentieth Anniversary of his Pastorate.*

*The formal programme will begin at eight o'clock,*
*to be followed by the reception.*

# Programme

Friday Evening, December 8, 1899, at 8 o'clock.

Rev. B. L. WHITMAN, D. D., Presiding

Organ Prelude - - - - Mr. B. FRANK GEBEST

Baritone Solo - - - - - Mr. J. D. McFALL

Prayer - - - - Rev. S. M. NEWMAN, D. D.

Hymn—How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill.

Opening Address - - - - - Dr. WHITMAN

Congratulatory Addresses—

Rev. ALEXANDER MACKAY-SMITH, D. D.

Rev. LUTHER B. WILSON, D. D.

Rev. J. G. BUTLER, D. D.

Rev. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN, D. D.

Rev. CHARLES A. STAKELY, D. D.

Tenor Solo—Selection - - Mr. W. D. McFARLAND

Reading of Congratulatory Letters and Telegrams.

Hymn—Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love.

Presentation of Purse — Mr. D. A. CHAMBERS, of the Board of Trustees

Benediction — Rev. C. C. MEADOR, D. D.

Reception in the Sunday School House.

## PRAYER.

Rev. S. M. Newman, D. D.,

*Pastor of the First Congregational Church, City of Washington.*

Almighty and blessed Lord, our hearts are constantly amazed as we think of the vitality of Thy church in the world. We find in its struggles, in its successes, in its history through all the centuries, divine life, divine inspiration, divine thought and purpose. Whenever we come together upon such an occasion as this Thy majesty is revealed unto us in the existence of the church, the body of Thy saints in the world prolonged through the history of sin unto the present time. We rejoice, O Lord, in its greatness, in its wonder, in its power over the souls of men. We rejoice, O Lord, because this work which embodies Thine energy, Thy grace, takes up into itself the life of a single man and makes it great; because this church, which has come down through the centuries, is a stream of opportunity into which any one casting himself finds service for Thee.

We thank Thee that this is possible, that Thy church existing in the world makes life great and brings it to its highest and best culmination; but we rejoice, O Lord, over against this greatness of Thy church that there are lives which can be taken up and made great through Thy life in the body of Thy people. We bless Thee for men in whose consecration, in whose faith, in whose zeal, there are the possibilities which Thou delightest to honor. Having planted such qualities in the breast, Thou dost put them into the service of the body of Thy people in the world, making them a perpetual power.

We come together tonight, O Lord, in all humility, by Thy grace, to speak together about a life which has thus

been honored and which honors Thee; and we bring that life, the life of our brother, in all its faith and success, to Thee, because we know the life of man emanates from Thee in all its success and faith; and so we bring pastor and people and lay them before Thee, asking that, as the years that are gone have been years of trust, years of unity, years of growth and power, so the years that are to come may more than repeat the story of the past.

We leave this dear church, this dear brother, in Thy gracious care and keeping; and with all the congratulations which fill our hearts and minds tonight, we offer Thee thanksgiving that the life of our brother has been such as to be taken up into the stream of divine life and energy and made a glory unto Thee. We leave everything with Thee, and crave Thy favor and blessing through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

# INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

Rev. B. L. Whitman, D. D.,

*President of The Columbian University.*

It was the man who has seen more clearly, perhaps, than any other man in America the heart of things who said: "The builders of memorial statues measure themselves." The tokens of war, of conquest, of literature, of science, of art, all tell their own story, and tell, too, what manner of man wrought the tokens.

It is a matter for earnest congratulation that in addition to the tribute we pay to all leaders in these lines we are able to bow down when the occasion comes to men who by simple goodness lay their fellows under obligation. The city of Washington is a better city because of the wonderful tribute it has paid this week to the ministry as a calling, to the ministry as an opportunity for godliness and civic faithfulness.

We have been glad to have part in the services of the Luther Memorial Church, memorializing the wonderful pastorate that now spans half a century. Tonight we have met to give thanks to God, to exchange congratulations, and to express our appreciation of the beautiful life that for twenty years has been laying us under obligation to the pastor of this church. By his eloquence of speech, by largeness of service, by his Christliness of character he has been making himself our leader. We are glad to bow down to him tonight, because he deserves this tribute at our hands.

The great invention of modern politics is the principle of representation. Here is a church which has a pastor whose parish is limited only by the boundaries of the world. The multitudes outside of the church membership, but within the limits of the city, and that other great multitude out-

side the city who love and honor Dr. Greene would be glad to have their voices heard tonight. This may not be, and yet we all shall speak, for out of this goodly company certain brethren have come to voice our sentiments. As they speak to each we will say in our hearts, in our thoughts, in our minds, "Speak thou for us. These are our words. Pay thou tribute for us all." So, while words we shall be glad to hear shall come to us, words that we shall willingly treasure among the sweet and precious things of the heart, we may well feel that the gentlemen who speak the words are simply in a larger and better way ourselves speaking.

It is my honor and privilege to introduce these gentlemen; and first I shall call upon Rev. Dr. MacKay-Smith.

## CONGRATULATORY ADDRESSES.

Rev. Alexander MacKay-Smith, D. D.,

*Rector of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, City of Washington.*

Ladies and Gentlemen: I always feel at home on any platform where Dr. Whitman is, because he always reminds me of a character which I would gladly welcome anywhere, but which I had hitherto supposed it impossible to find, namely, in any natural history, viz., a Baptist bishop. If you do not like bishops or if you do not care to see men performing, through their high character and abilities, the duties of a bishop, I advise you to keep my friend Dr. Whitman off the platform.

Some years ago the Shah of Persia was visiting England and was entertained very magnificently by the Duke of Devonshire at "Chatsworth." The day he left he took the Prince of Wales aside and whispered in his ear, "That duke of yours is entirely too powerful. I advise you to have him strangled."

Now, I do not advise you to strangle Dr. Whitman, but simply to give him confinement for a short time, and I would suggest the best place of imprisonment would be your hearts.

Speaking more seriously, it is a great privilege to me to be here tonight on such an occasion as this, where brethren of other Christian bodies claim the right—not merely the privilege, but the right—to come and speak their word of congratulation.

Only a few nights ago we were celebrating here in Washington the fiftieth anniversary of the pastorate of one who might be called a "father in God," the Rev. Dr. Butler. Tonight we keep the spiritual birthday of one we might

term a "brother in God;" yet God knows, too, that twenty years is no small or exiguous pastorate; it is about half the time that the average man gets for work in this world, whether for good or ill; and any man who has put in twenty years of solid work has pretty well indicated the value of his labor and what the verdict upon it will be.

This is in many respects a magnificent parish. As Dr. Whitman has told us, its fame has gone forth. I have no doubt you good people all have your little weaknesses and individualities. I do not know what they are, but I know something of the virtue of this work. I know how it strengthens other pastors, not merely here in Washington, but all over this broad land, to know that a great work is being done in this neighborhood for the cause of Christ, and that Dr. Greene has for twenty years been at the head of it. It is an enormous work. You have a tremendous Sunday School, a Sunday School which always fills me with envy, but with envy of such a kind that I would be very glad to see that Sunday School go on growing and increasing year by year. You have an immense relief work, and you take hold of the souls of strangers who come to Washington and aid them in a way in which other parishes perhaps cannot always do. But I sometimes wonder how Dr. Greene stands it all. He must have an iron constitution to last for twenty years in the midst of a work which, I am thoroughly convinced, would entirely exhaust me in eighteen months; but he remains today what one of the bishops in the Episcopal Church described himself to be. This bishop had been visiting a wealthy member of his diocese, a lady, in order to perform some of his episcopal functions, and on entering his bed-room at night he found his dressing-table covered with a large assortment of silver nicknacks. He carelessly swept them into a drawer and placed his own brush and comb on the table. The next day he left, and a few days afterward received a letter from the lady which said: "My Dear Bishop: You passed the night at my house a short time ago, and

when you came you undoubtedly noticed there was a good deal of silver in your room. Now, Bishop, it's all right. Of course, it is entirely correct, but I cannot find that silver. No one could have taken the silver, of course; but still, Bishop, knowing it is all right, I would like to know what has become of that silver." The bishop penned this brief telegram in reply: "Poor, but honest. Look in the bureau drawer." For twenty years Dr. Greene has remained poor, but honest, and I venture to say that in so doing he has set a magnificent example to men who are too fond of money-making. Dr. Greene has abilities; he has even great talents, as we believe. He could easily have made his mark in any profession, but he has preferred to remain a simple preacher of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and to let other men do the money-making, honorable as it may be to make money when a man is conducting his business in an upright way.

You all remember that story of Agassiz; how, while busy with his profession, he was approached by some men who wanted him to develop a great copper mine, and to whom he made that startling assertion, "I have no time to waste in money-making." That word went like a thrill through the length and breadth of America. I well recollect how it inspired me as a boy with the thought that there were some things in the world that were worth more than money a thousand times over.

Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven, and of such we believe, and thank God for it, is the life of our dear brother whom we come here to greet on this cheerful anniversary. Some years ago I was in the city of New York on a very sad errand. A dear relative had died and I had gone on to the funeral. The next morning, in the rush and roar of Broadway, I met, face to face, the late Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who stopped me and said, "What are you doing in New York?" I said, "I have come on to the funeral of a member of my family." And there, in the midst of the crowd, which for the moment for him as well as for me had

utterly vanished, he grasped my hand, while the quick tears filled his eyes as he said, "Oh, how little life would be worth living were it not for our faith in Christ!" I thought to myself afterwards, Would God those words might be written in letters of gold and placed above the entrance of every college, every ware-room, every chamber of commerce, every lawyer's office, every church in these United States, to remind men that here was a man with everything which he could possibly wish, the world could possibly give, who yet felt that he had nothing if his faith in Jesus Christ was taken from him.

It is because I believe Dr. Greene to be a faithful preacher of such a gospel that I am here. It is because you believe him to be such that you are here tonight. You have come out in your thousands, but you must not forget that there are others here as well as you. The dead who have died in Christ in the last twenty years in this parish are looking down upon us tonight. Dear Dr. Greene himself is here in several persons. There is Dr. Greene here as his Maker sees him, as you see him, as the public sees him, and as he sees himself. I have no doubt that all these verdicts agree except, perhaps, in one case, in that where Dr. Greene, as he sits and muses over this wonderful past, this wonderful greeting, considers himself and looks upon his own record. I have no doubt as he sits here he thinks of himself simply as what he is—a poor sinner saved by the mercy of Jesus Christ and the light of His Gospel. This is the Gospel, my dear friends, which he has preached, the Gospel for which all our evangelical churches stand; and I pray God that his life be spared to proclaim this Gospel here in his church and to invite mankind to accept the cross of Christ.

## Rev. Luther B. Wilson, D. D.,

*Presiding Elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Washington District.*

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: I count it a very great honor to be permitted to stand here tonight and offer from my heart congratulations to the pastor of this church. Reading the old story of the Master's life, we are told that when He went into a certain place and entered into a house He could not be hid; and there is something about the life of Jesus Christ, projected through the centuries, which makes it impossible to hide a church where He lives or to hide a human life in which Christ is enshrined. You do not need to be assured that not only you who are of the communion that especially claims Dr. Greene have been observant of Calvary Church and of the work of its pastor, but all the city has been taking account of your progress and studying also that quiet life which, moving on obediently to the Master, has been making the history of these twenty years.

It seemed to me, thinking of your church and of your pastor beloved, that you had mastered two great arts here; you have mastered the art of getting hold of men, of getting hold of them strongly, of their hearts, of their minds, of their hands; you have gotten hold of their lives; but you have mastered another one, and that is the art of holding on to those whom you have thus grasped.

It has been a privilege which I have enjoyed a few times of coming into your Sunday School, or into some gathering here where the younger members of the church especially were prominent, and I have seen the power of the pastor's life over those lives. It has been my privilege to stand here once or twice and come in contact with the elders of the church, and I have seen how this man of God holds your love, your confidence, and your respect. It would have been

impossible to write the history of these twenty years if there had not been this force of personal character in the pulpit and moving in and out of your homes. Some one has said there is no human will but feels the "fleshly screen;" and I take it that if we were to ask our dear friend Dr. Greene tonight if all of his dreams in these years had come true, if all of his ideals had worked out, he would be ready to answer, just as all the great hearts in the Church of God must answer, that all his dreams have not worked out; and yet, as Dr. MacKay-Smith spoke about that choice between the ministry of Jesus Christ and some other professions in which the emoluments seem to be greater, some of the fields of effort in which the honors seem to be more glowing than in ours, I could but rejoice in the forcefulness of this strong life that has for twenty years been the center of your effort. I could but think of what that life has achieved. You have found men in the dust, and you have lifted them up toward God. There have been found lives in sin's deformity, and they have been lifted up to some height where the transfiguration glory has been shining out; and it seemed to me that, looking back through the twenty years and realizing that by the help of the good God there has been given not only the opportunity for labor, but success in labor, the thought of that decision which brought our brother into this high field of service and the recollection of what it has meant to others must crown this hour with a joy that not all the congratulations that you and I could bring could possibly yield. Paul has said, speaking to the church a long time ago, "All things are yours." I think if he had been writing this week, and had been living in Washington, he would have mentioned not only Cephas and Apollos, but would have put in also the name of our honored brother, Dr. Butler, and he would have put in the name of your pastor, Dr. Greene. Surely, for one, I feel that in part these lives are ours as well as yours; and for the helpfulness of them, for the success of them, for the good cheer of them, for the power that has been and is in

them to provoke others to love and good deeds—for these things I thank God, and because of them I bring my glad congratulations and lay them at your pastor's feet.

Rev. J. G. Butler, D. D.,

*Pastor of Luther Place Memorial Church, City of Washington.*

Mr. Chairman and Friends: This, Dr. Greene, is the penalty of the joy of a long pastorate. Our friend, President Whitman, not only has the proportions of a bishop, as Dr. MacKay-Smith has said, but my good wife, when she left the room two or three nights ago, said, "What a supreme presiding officer Bishop Whitman is," and our wives are our best critics and best judges.

I do not wonder that Dr. Greene, having an audience like this, is an eloquent preacher. He does not have to do as a friend of mine did, who tells this story of himself. He said he was preaching to his little handful of people one Sunday morning, and at the close of his sermon one of his hearers came to him and said, speaking of a choice passage in the sermon, "Pastor, that was a very eloquent passage." The honest minister said, "That was from Chalmers." "I wish it had all been from Chalmers," remarked the candid parishioner. I do not imagine that Dr. Greene has occasion to draw from Chalmers or any one else.

There lived in my home several years ago one of the best servants I ever had in my house, and this incident came to my mind as I thought of what I should say here tonight. She retired when she felt she was too old for service, and she is now living across the Aqueduct bridge. I regard her as one of my parishioners, and as often as I can I visit and talk and pray with her. I remember she had several sons in the army, and she was anxious to ask General Grant, then President, if he could not tell her something about her boys. She supposed the General knew every soldier in the army.

This good woman was a Baptist, too, and she gloried in it, and so did I. She said, "I was baptized in midwinter. They had to cut a hole in the ice, and I never so much as sneezed." She came to hear me preach when she could leave her good Baptist brethren. It was not hard to arouse the religious sensibilities of Aunt Fannie. She was one of the servants who would come to family worship. After coming to our church she would say, "It was foreordained from all eternity, Dr. Butler, the Lord meant you should preach." Now, I think Dr. Greene has been here twenty years because it has been foreordained from all eternity that the Lord meant he should preach. Unless there is such conviction, I feel it would be better for us preachers to go to money-making, and I believe some of us could make money. One of the compliments over the left to me not long since was, "Well, if you were not a preacher I think you would be a millionaire." I am sure I would rather be a preacher than a millionaire, but if I were I would use my money in the service of God, and I wish all millionaires did so.

Today I was walking along Pennsylvania avenue with a friend from Atlanta, a man who handles millions of dollars every year, a man who is an elder in a Presbyterian Church, and he said to me, "It is strange that men do not see how true the Bible is in everything, and how walking in fear and love of God brings blessing and joy to the heart." We are having more than ever of this class of men who do business for God, and I am glad that this church represents that element in the Kingdom of Heaven; that there are men here who do great things, as well as men and women who do things not so great, and yet in Heaven's arithmetic they may be greater, for the "widow's mite is more than the rich man's abundance."

I rejoice that Dr. Greene is here in the midst of this great congregation, so great a power in our city. Why his pastorate has continued so long grows out of the fact that he is really the pastor, the shepherd of the flock. He keeps in

touch with the sheep of the flock, and with the lambs of the flock. How he does it I do not know. I am sure I could not do it. Yesterday I received a telegram from a friend in Boston, congratulating me personally and officially, and he said, "Now, give us fifty years more." Well, I laughed. I wish I might. Nothing really gives such luxury to life as living in this world, so full of sin and woe, and being able to do some little good in it unselfishly serving our fellow-men; that is both the pith and the power of the truest life. If we can just so far forget ourselves and our preferences and tastes and ambitions as to serve all men, regardless of class or race or conditions, it appears to me we have attained the highest interpretation of life and the fullest joy of life.

Now, Dr. Greene is more than a preacher; he is a shepherd. A shepherd is one who gives his life for his sheep. That is the spirit of the great Shepherd. He gave His life for the sheep; and, referring to the thought of my eloquent brother, Dr. MacKay-Smith, judging as God judges, and that, after all, is the correct judgment, our dear brother has in God's sight the heart of a true pastor. He loves his people. It is very true, no doubt, there are those who feel they are neglected. Every pastor has such parishioners. I presume there are some in our churches who if you were to run in to see them every week would still feel they were being neglected and imagine they must be looked after constantly. The very best remedy for this kind of disease is for everybody to try to do something. Look after somebody else and you will forget yourself. This is the secret of happiness in this life—to forget yourself, to give your life to some one else. This church is unlike other churches if there are not in it some people who need looking after. I am sure it is so in my smaller parish.

There are wandering sheep who do not love the fold; they have hardly any religious life, seldom filling their places in the house of God. It is questionable whether their consciences have been quickened, whether their hearts have been

renewed; or whether they are not spiritually dead, and yet the responsibility of looking after them rests upon the pastor.

I went into a family not long ago and said, "My good woman, I wish you would take your letter from my church." She lifted up her hands in holy horror at the thought, for she loves her pastor. I replied, "I cannot do you any good. You habitually neglect your church duties." No doubt, Dr. Greene and every true pastor has like experiences.

I had in my church two young people, and after a while they applied for a letter to join the Methodist Church, and I was glad to give it. I met the pastor of that church some time later, and he said, "I want to thank you, my dear brother, for sending us two such excellent men." They could work in the new field, but not with us. I tell you, where you can work most helpfully there you ought to be; where you can worship most profitably, there you ought to be. If it is in my church, all right; if it is somewhere else, all right. Neither your church nor mine is the only one. We are striving altogether to build up the Kingdom of God, and not to build up fences that separate us, the one from the other. The Kingdom of God is greater than all our churches.

I rejoice that in these latter years we seem to be growing somewhat into the spirit of the Master's prayer; that the Baptists and Episcopalians and Lutherans, and believers of every name, all may be one, as our Father in Heaven wishes us to be. As we stand facing the twentieth century, my hope is that there will be a newer and a richer and a fuller life, and God grant Dr. Greene and my dear brethren who are on this platform tonight, and you, my Christian friends, in these pews, may live to see the world better and more fully one in Christ Jesus. What would we be without our churches! without our pastors! I trust we may live to greet that new century, and that God may give to every church the baptism of the spirit, of faith, of zeal, and that the church of the twentieth century may gather even greater harvests than the church of the nineteenth century; and may you and I be here to enjoy it.

Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, D. D.,

*Pastor of the Church of the Covenant (Presbyterian), City of Washington.*

This really seems to be rather a good week for ministers—in Washington anyway. It is only forty-eight hours ago that we joined in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of Dr. Butler. Perhaps he is not quite so old as that. I thought he was not when I heard him speaking just now. We are on a similar errand here.

I have been thinking as I looked at this audience that we ministers in Washington would have to be careful or we should be coming to think too much of ourselves. There is some safeguard, however, in the churches.

I do not know that Dr. Greene is in exactly the same position as a dear brother who went to a new parish, where one of his parishioners said to him, "I hope you will get along well in your work among us. If the Lord will keep you humble, we will keep you poor." Between the Lord and the church, most of us, I hope, manage to keep reasonably humble.

Dr. Butler's friend who wanted him to have another half century reminded me of a certain good friend who used to live not a thousand miles from where we are, and reminded me by contrast. This good man, not a clergyman, but an officer in a certain church in the city, was giving a little party on his eightieth birthday, and one of his friends, coming in to congratulate him, said: "Well, you have covered two of the periods of Moses' life. I hope you may live to cover the third, also." "Well," was the answer, "if you will provide me a Pharoah to fight, I think I can." The brother alluded to added to other good qualities a very decided strain of pugnacity that has never been marked in either Dr. Butler or Dr. Greene; and really, in view of the harmony and good will which exists in this city, I do not know but that we could dispense with both Dr. Butler and Dr. Greene rather than have their lives prolonged on that basis.

It is a very great privilege, far beyond anything that I have language to express, to stand here for a moment and extend, not only simple congratulations to Dr. Greene, but the most earnest good wishes of which my heart is capable. Dr. Greene, as you all know as well as I can tell you, is preëminently a man to be loved. If I were to try to describe him in a single phrase, I do not know any phrase that would come so spontaneously to my lips, and that I would feel was more adequate than that—a man to be loved. It took me but a very little while, upon coming to Washington thirteen years ago, to learn to love Dr. Greene; I hope he reciprocates it to some extent; and I may truthfully say that every intervening year, every intervening week, has added to the earnest affection which I cherish for him. It is a great thing to be respected, and Dr. Greene commands the respect of everyone who knows him. It is a great thing to be admired, and his talents, his poise, his rare good judgment are in every way admirable; but it is a vastly greater thing to be loved, and if a man could choose only a single thing that could come to him from his fellow-men, I am sure most of us would choose to be loved; to feel that there is a multitude of men and women, and, above all, of little children, with their intuitive and infallible judgment of character, who cling to us, bound by ties of love; and, beyond almost any man that I have ever known in the Christian ministry, this is characteristic of your pastor and our brother and friend. How particularly delightful it is to have this verdict from the "jury of the vicinage," as the lawyers say; from the men and women who analyze us and know best what we are; from those who have the greatest opportunity to estimate our motives, the secret springs of our character, and who, with that opportunity, conscientiously believe that we are sincere and earnest and honest men. I am sure if you could take a poll of this city; and then come nearer, to his own denomination; and then come nearer, to his own church—and it is hard to come very much nearer than that to a man who has

been pastor in one place for twenty years—there would not be a single dissenting voice to the estimate which is thus given of the character of this man, neighbor, friend, minister, and pastor, at whose feet we lay tonight the tribute of undivided and unfailing affection. May God bless him and enrich him greatly unto every good word and work, that he may accomplish God's purpose for him, and that, having served his generation by the will of God, he may at last sweetly fall on sleep and be gathered to his fathers.

### Rev. Chas. A. Stakely, D. D.,

*Pastor of the First Baptist Church, City of Washington.*

Mr. Chairman: This is one time when the rest of us ministers have the advantage of Dr. Greene. The occasion is his, but the opportunity is ours; the opportunity to say to him, and in the hearing of his people, what we think about him. I have been greatly interested in these tributes of respect and honor and praise to which we have all listened. These brethren have represented other denominations. I would not have them to feel for one moment that they think more of Dr. Greene than we do who belong to his own denomination. Every member of his great denomination is proud of him, proud of what he is in himself, and proud of the marvelous work which he has in God's providence and grace been permitted to accomplish at the National Capital. I represent tonight the oldest of the churches of our denomination in the District, and, in a way, all the other churches of this denomination except the one of which he is pastor, and I can speak for them all in indorsing all the kind words that have been spoken of Dr. Greene by these representatives of other communions.

There are some things which I desire to say, and I have no hesitation whatever in saying them, as I feel that every person present and all persons in this city will indorse them at

once. Dr. Greene is a splendid illustration of three things which I want to mention. He is a splendid illustration of the power of the preaching of the simple Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, without any sensational attachments whatever. In the whole course of these twenty years of his service here at the National Capital there cannot be found in any of his discourses, in any of his topics of discussion from the pulpit, in any of his announcements in public print, the slightest trace of the sensational. He has demonstrated that the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, preached in its simplicity, is the power of God unto salvation to all who believe. There has never been at any time the slightest resort to any other source for power over the people, for strength before the people, for success with the people. He has thrown himself for these twenty years upon the power of the old Gospel; and while his methods of work in the church of which he has been pastor have been the methods of the nineteenth century, the spirit of his preaching has been the spirit of the first century; and while his methods have been practical and have been up to the day, the spirit of his preaching, being that of the first century, is in advance of the day; and so he has been the leader of a great people, and the leader of a marvelous movement, and has been an honored agent in the hands of Almighty God in the salvation of a multitude of precious souls.

He is a splendid illustration of this also: while Dr. Greene has been loyal to the principles of his own denomination, he has been sufficiently broad and fraternal to recognize the good in all denominations. Putting emphasis upon the truth as he understands it and as represented by his own belief, he has put just as much emphasis upon the great principles which all evangelical denominations hold in common, and he has shown in his ministry and in his work that these principles are just as precious to us as are any of those that characterize us peculiarly as a people, and for them we would just as readily lay down our lives.

Christian people are closer together today than they have ever been since early post-apostolic times. More of us see the truth alike, and, what is just as sweet, we see more of the truth alike. There is no principle peculiar to us as a denomination that we hold in greater reverence or with greater confidence and tenacity than we do these great principles that characterize us all and bind our hearts and lives and work together, and make us all members of one great family and interested in one common cause. His mind has been broad, and his heart has been liberal and sympathetic and true, and his fraternity toward all has been unquestioned in the course of these twenty years of a marvelous pastoral work.

Dr. Greene is, furthermore, a splendid illustration of the union of the preacher and the pastor in the Lord's work. We know what he is in the pulpit. Those of us who are closer to him than those brethren who represent other denominations have felt his power in the pulpit. We know what a close student of the Word he is. We know what a sturdy interpreter of the truth he is, and we know how his great mind has fairly lived in the truth of the Old and New Testament Scriptures. We know his great power as a preacher. Now, add to this his wonderful pastoral capacity. A man of unusual administrative ability, showing itself in all the departments of this great work and well known throughout this city and throughout this country, going in and out before the people as a teacher of the truth and as an under-shepherd, and reaping the success that does not fall to the lot of but few of the ministers of the Word, and tonight he can look out over the city and over the country and himself see much of the fruit of these twenty years of service.

I congratulate you on having such a pastor. I congratulate my own denomination on having such a leader. I congratulate him on the great work which he has been enabled to accomplish. We honor him for what he is in himself. We honor him for his work's sake. May he have in his own heart in large measure the sweetness of the Gospel which he

in their name to invite you to make a journey, when and where you will, and loiter where you will, for change and rest and enjoyment, and general benefit of mind and body. This may not take you to "Greenland's icy mountains" and "India's coral strand," but then you may not wish to visit those latitudes. It will take you to some sunny clime in winter, or to mountain and shore in summer—at home or abroad—where the bloom of health may return to the cheeks of your wife, and where you may wax fat and strong. All we ask is that you will save enough money to get home, for the trouble of separation will be relieved by the expectancy of welcome home.

## RESPONSE OF THE PASTOR.

Mr. Chairman and Dear Friends: This is an evening full of sweet delight, surprise, and embarrassment. So mingled are these emotions that I cannot command myself to say the words I would. That I am grateful for all the kindly sentiments expressed here tonight, God knows. For these gracious words that have come from my honored brethren of other communions I am profoundly grateful. I am very glad if in any sense my life has touched the lives of others out of and beyond my own immediate field. It has been a very great delight to me to feel that in a high sense every pastor in this city was my own brother, and for all God's people I can say I have cherished not only sincere regard, but the warmest affection. I desire to give expression to my very keen appreciation of the sweet fraternal spirit which I have found from the very first among my brethren in other pulpits.

For my own people, the men and women who have sat in these pews and who have made my poor ministry have in it anything of success, I can command no words to express my tender regard. That I love them I trust has sometimes found

a hint in the labors of the past. I remember in entering the ministry I was cautioned by some older that I must hold myself in hand and regard my own interests somewhat, for churches were not very largely to be trusted; and I have been thinking, as I looked into your faces tonight and as I remembered all the sweet years when you have made ministry a privilege and blessing to me, of that advice. I flung myself at the beginning of my pastorate completely upon you. I believed in you. I believed in the possibilities of the Christian church. I believed in the honesty, loyalty, and enthusiasm of those who had been won by the Gospel, and I am very glad to say, after these twenty years of experience, that faith is not shaken, but increased. I believe in Jesus Christ, the Saviour of men; I believe in the church for which He gave Himself, and I have found its work the sweetest delight of all my life.

I wish to disclaim much that has been said here tonight concerning myself. If anything has been accomplished in the widening of the kingdom from this center of work, it is very largely due to the great-hearted and broad-minded men and women who have honored me with their attendance on this sanctuary.

This generous check is a very unexpected remembrance on this occasion. This hint of change and rest is only another token of that affectionate thoughtfulness which has marked all these years. I thank you. My heart is deeply touched. Let the love and labor of coming years witness whether the gratitude be genuine and lasting to you and to these brethren beloved who have brought such kindly greetings from our sister churches.

## BENEDICTION.

Rev. C. C. Meador, D. D.,

*Pastor of Fifth Baptist Church, City of Washington.*

KENDALL BRANCH CHURCH

# CONGRATULATORY LETTERS

..AND..

# TELEGRAMS

## CONGRATULATORY LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS.

*Hon. J. H. Walker, ex-Member of Congress from Massachusetts.*

My Dear Dr. Greene: Mrs. Walker and myself wish you and Mrs. Greene a most Happy New Year.

When the invitation to participate with your people in celebrating, on December 8, 1899, the Twentieth Anniversary of your pastorate reached me I was exceedingly busy and laid it aside with exceptional care to properly answer.

In no neglect to acknowledge a kind remembrance have I done myself and friend so great a wrong as in not promptly answering the kind invitation of your people to Mrs. Walker and myself to be of the number to express to you and yours our appreciation of your eminently successful and loving service to the Calvary Baptist Church for twenty years.

Be assured that no person whom we met in Washington is in our minds more pleasantly or frequently than yourself; no place has for us so delightful memories as the meetings of the Calvary Baptist Church, and there are no persons whom it would give us any more pleasure to meet than your people.

Nothing we experienced in Washington gave us more unalloyed pleasure and was so profitable as the services in your church. We anticipate more pleasure in meeting you and your people and sharing the great things you have accomplished under God when we visit Washington than any other thing.

Please accept from Mrs. Walker and myself our belated but most sincere and hearty congratulations upon your happiness in your great achievements.

Please take some means to restore us to any good opinion of us we may hope heretofore to have enjoyed in the minds of your people. Mrs. Walker joins me in kind regards to Mrs. Greene.

With sentiments of the highest respect and esteem, I am,

Very truly yours,

J. H. Walker.

Worcester, Mass.,
*December 26, 1899.*

*Mr. P. H. Bristow, Assistant Director General, Department of Posts, Cuba.*

(*Formerly Superintendent of Calvary Baptist Sunday School.*)

DEAR DR. GREENE: The invitation to the reception to be tendered to you on the 8th instant, in honor of your Twentieth Anniversary as Pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, came too late to allow me time to get my congratulations in your hands before the event. You, however, do not need any word from me to assure you how very sincerely our congratulations are united with those of your church, school, and congregation of more than three thousand souls. And those are not all, for thousands more in Washington, who know so much of the church you have been instrumental in building up, will want to share in expressions of respect and appreciation. Yet there are more, to be counted by the thousands and tens of thousands, in the great field of our country, into every part of which have gone the seeds of your sowing, who will want to add their testimony that you have builded well, and who will wish for you years of continued prosperity to your labors. I will not be going too far in saying that from lands in all parts of the world will no doubt come voices bringing good cheer.

P. H. BRISTOW.

HAVANA, *December 5, 1899.*

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*Telegram from Mrs. Jeannie K. Stickney, Monrovia, Cal.*

Congratulations and love to pastor and people this Twentieth Anniversary.

J. K. STICKNEY.

DECEMBER 8, 1899.

*Mr. Henry H. Kendall, Newton Center, Mass.*

(*Formerly Superintendent of Calvary Baptist Sunday School.*)

The invitation of the church to assist in honoring "the pastor" is heartily responded to. Would I could do so in person, but my engagements here will not permit. I well remember the day he came to us, determined to know nothing among us "save Jesus Christ and Him crucified," and for ten years I saw and knew how he held the banner of the cross above all else in our midst. "Honor him?" I could not honor man more. "Love him?" My heart has been his since first I knew him.

Let me gratefully acknowledge my indebtedness to him for revealing heavenly things and showing how this earth is but a stepping-stone to houses not made with hands. May he long be spared to you and may the church loyally uphold his hands and yield him confidence and trust. When that fails him, we shall all lose him, for his heart will not brook a divided affection.

Cordially yours,

HENRY H. KENDALL.

DECEMBER 7, 1899.

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*Rev. T. F. Chambers, Pastor First Baptist Church, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.*

MY DEAR DR. GREENE: Accept heartiest congratulations for Mrs. Greene and yourself from us both for the twenty wonderfully blessed and successful years at Calvary Church and all wishes for as many more years of happiness and prosperity in the same dear place.

Affectionately yours,

TILESTON F. CHAMBERS.

DECEMBER 6, 1899.

*Rev. F. W. Hatch, Pastor First Baptist Church, Saugerties, N. Y.*

My Dear Friend: The twenty years of your pastorate in Washington have been rich in blessing. You cannot know all the good that has been accomplished. I desire to say personally that many of those twenty years were precious ones to me. I feel that I owe much to my first pastor. I am also persuaded that my present position in life is due largely to your kindly interest and helpfulness.

F. W. Hatch.

December 8, 1899.

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*Mr. Charles W. Needham, Dean, School of Comparative Jurisprudence and Diplomacy, Columbian University.*

Dear Doctor: It is with sincere regret that I write to say that it is impossible for me to be present at the reception at Calvary Baptist Church this evening, being obliged to go out of the city tonight. I desire to extend to you my hearty congratulations upon your long and eminent service as a pastor in this city. The growth of your church, the affection of your people, and the high esteem in which you are held in this community are the best testimony to your abilities and your faithfulness to your high calling.

Permit me to express the hope that you may long continue your good work and enjoy the honorable distinction you have won.

Sincerely yours,

Chas. W. Needham.

Washington, D. C.,
*December 8, 1899.*

*Otis T. Mason, LL. D., Curator National Museum, City of Washington.*

DEAR DR. GREENE: I congratulate you on your Twentieth Anniversary. How happy you must be in the contemplation of these years of service for the King of Kings! My blessing on you and my best wishes for twenty more.

I am, ever sincerely yours,

O. T. MASON.

DECEMBER 4, 1899.

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*Rev. John F. Hurst, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, City of Washington.*

DEAR DR. GREENE: With sincere congratulations upon your long and useful career among us, and with best wishes for your continued prosperity, I am,

Yours fraternally,

JOHN F. HURST.

DECEMBER 6, 1899.

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*Rev. A. W. Pitzer, D. D., Pastor Central Presbyterian Church, City of Washington.*

MY DEAR BROTHER: I am a little late with my best wishes and congratulations on the occasion of your Twentieth Anniversary, but they are not the less warm and cordial.

God has given you a great work to do in our city, and has wonderfully blessed you in the doing of it. You have my affection and esteem.

Sorry that I could not get to your reception.

Faithfully yours,

A. W. PITZER.

DECEMBER 13, 1899.

*Rev. Byron Sunderland, D. D., Late Pastor of First Presbyterian Church, City of Washington.*

DEAR DR. GREENE: I have just received a kind invitation to attend the celebration of the Twentieth Anniversary of your pastorate of Calvary Baptist Church. How well I remember the scene of twenty years ago! How we received you then, a comparative stranger, and what a history you and your church have had since. No greater work for the Kingdom of our common Lord has been done in Washington in the last score of years.

I do congratulate you and your people on all the way in which God has led you, and I sincerely rejoice with you on this auspicious occasion. May the coming twenty years be even more prosperous than the past. I deeply mourn that my condition will prevent me from being present on the joyful occasion. Give my warmest love to your dear people.

Fraternally,

BYRON SUNDERLAND.

CATSKILL, N. Y.,
*December 1, 1899.*

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*Rev. J. E. Rankin, D. D., L. L. D., President Howard University, City of Washington.*

DEAR DR. GREENE: I congratulate you on the length and the strength of your pastorate. I know few men who have so thoroughly offered themselves to God and man as you have done in the last twenty years. Your success has been of the solid kind. May it long continue.

Very truly,

J. E. RANKIN.

DECEMBER 2, 1899.

*Rev. G. W. Luccock, D. D., Pastor Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, City of Washington.*

My Dear Dr. Greene: Please accept this expression of pastoral greeting, along with which go a warm appreciation of the great work you have done in this city, and the wish that your vigorous prime may be sustained for many years to come.

Yours cordially,

G. W. Luccock.

December 23, 1899.

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*Rev. Dr. J. M. Stiffler, Professor Crozer Theological Seminary, Chester, Penna.*

*To the Committee of Reception, Calvary Baptist Church, Washington, D. C.*

Dear Sirs: I regret that I cannot attend the reception tendered to my friend, your pastor, Rev. Samuel H. Greene, on this Twentieth Anniversary of his pastorate.

It is only precious things, gold and granite, that endure the wear and friction of time. The man who can stay twenty years in such a pulpit as Calvary, with its great interests, shows the genuine stuff of which he is made, and that he is a man of God. But I need not say this to you. You know his genuine worth. You know him as one completely devoted to his work—a man who does not live for himself, but for the highest good of men. You know his pure, his sympathetic, and his large heart. These are among the reasons why he has stayed with you twenty years, and why you wish him to stay another twenty—the Lord grant that he may—to preach to you in his own earnest and effective way the gospel of Christ.

It makes one think well of Christianity and of the ministry to know such a man as Rev. Samuel H. Greene. I send him my greeting, and have long felt honored that I am numbered among his host of friends.

Sincerely yours,

J. M. Stiffler.

December 7, 1899.

*Rev. George P. Wilson, D. D., Pastor Assembly Presbyterian Church, City of Washington.*

DEAR SIR: I want most heartily to congratulate you, and your people as well, on the Twentieth Anniversary of your pastorate. It is a great lesson in church work to contemplate an organization down town which not only endures but grows to colossal proportions.

The example of your abundant success is an inspiration to all earnest endeavor in our city. May you add at least another score of years' service in Calvary, amid the love and veneration of your flock and the whole community.

I am sorry that I shall not be able to attend the reception tonight.

Fraternally yours,

GEO. P. WILSON.

DECEMBER 8, 1899.

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*Rev. J. F. Heisse, D. D., Pastor Wesley Chapel Methodist Episcopal Church, City of Washington.*

DEAR DR. GREENE: It was not my pleasure to be with you and your good people last evening in the celebration of the Twentieth Anniversary of your pastorate at Calvary. I felt honored by receiving an invitation. I certainly congratulate you upon such a long, fruitful, and harmonious ministry in this city. The rich and deserved success attending your labors furnishes a splendid inspiration to all of us, your fellow-preachers, to incessantly toil on. I rejoice with you in the manifestations of God's good providence, and with your zealous people in the marvelous growth of the work committed to you and to them. May many years of effective usefulness be yours.

Sincerely your brother,

J. F. HEISSE.

DECEMBER 5, 1899.

*Rev. C. H. Butler, D. D., Pastor Lutheran Kellar Memorial Church, City of Washington.*

DEAR DR. GREENE: Please accept my sincere congratulations upon the completion of twenty years of highly successful work in this city for "Christ and the Church." You have an enviable reputation for being an able and sweet-spirited Christian minister, and I trust that God will spare you for many years, and that the future may be even more largely owned of God than has been your useful past. I regret that two other engagements will prevent my being present with you this evening.

Faithfully yours,

C. H. BUTLER.

DECEMBER 8, 1899.

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*Rev. Robert T. Jones, D. D., Pastor First Baptist Church, Ithaca, N. Y.*

Let me express my most sincere congratulations over the completion of so long and so distinguished a term of ministerial service with a single church. The years themselves mean a good deal, but when they have had put into them a success in religious work second to none in the country, they are doubly suggestive; and I am sure this is not putting it too strongly. You have made Calvary Church among the famous Baptist churches of the country—famous alike for its organization, its warm fellowship, its religious influence, its growth and material equipment. It will be the hope of all your old classmates, as also of the Baptist ministry of our country, that you have another twenty years at Calvary. Few men are so loved by their church as you are, and few men are as affectionately regarded by their brother ministers.

With warmest regards,

ROB'T T. JONES.

DECEMBER 26, 1899.

*Rev. W. C. Bitting, D. D., Pastor Mount Morris Baptist Church, New York City.*

My Dear Brother: Please allow me, through you, to thank the Calvary Baptist Church for the kind invitation to be present at the reception in honor of the Twentieth Anniversary of your pastorate. I am exceedingly sorry that I could not enjoy the splendid occasion, which no doubt fell far short of being all that your members desired to express in connection with so happy an event.

Your whole service in the city of Washington, not only to your church, but as well to the other parishes of your denomination and the Christian world at large, has been most signally blessed. There are thousands in all parts of the country who honor you for what you are, and who at the same time feel a tender love for you personally. I shall not forget while I live the continuous and uninterrupted kindnesses with which you have marked our friendship, nor can I ever fail to remember the part you took in my ordination services.

May the great Father of us all continue to bless you with His smile, and may the dear church which so loyally follows and loves you increase in all kinds of prosperity.

Yours heartily,

W. C. Bitting.

December 11, 1899.

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*Rev. Junius W. Millard, D. D., Pastor Eutaw Place Baptist Church, Baltimore.*

My Dear Brother: I received an invitation to be present at the reception on Friday evening next, but as I shall not be able to be present, I send in this way my congratulations for such a long and God-honored pastorate, and my earnest prayers for the continued blessing of God upon your work.

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

Junius W. Millard.

December 7, 1899.

*Rev. Dr. W. T. Henry, Pastor First Baptist Church, Elmira, N. Y.*

Dear Dr. Greene: I wish to extend my hearty congratulations on the completion of twenty years of service. What a splendid work you have done for God in that time! I do not wonder that your people are rejoicing, and I have no doubt that your own heart is glad. You have my best wishes for the years to come.

Sincerely yours,

W. T. Henry.

December 7, 1899.

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*President and Mrs. Merrill, Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y.*

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill beg to extend to the church and its pastor their most cordial felicitations upon the celebration of this Twentieth Anniversary.

December 5, 1899.

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*Prof. William Newton Clarke, D. D., Hamilton Theological Seminary, Department of Christian Theology, Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y.*

My Dear Dr. Greene: I wish to be considered as joining with all my heart in the appreciation of your service and the personal congratulations of the hour. You have done a noble work, in which I rejoice with you and with your people. With greetings to you and to Mrs. Greene, who deserves her share in the occasion, I am,

Sincerely yours,

William N. Clarke.

December 5, 1899.

*Rev. Robert G. Seymour, D. D., American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia.*

My Dear Doctor: I was so sorry that I did not get to the feast. I was in Washington that morning, and then found my invitation on my desk when I reached home.

Well you deserve all the good things which come to you. You have earned your laurels, and I hope you will live many years to enjoy them.

There is no man I admire more than a faithful minister of Jesus Christ.

Put me down always as one of your faithful friends and admirers.

Yours sincerely,

Robert G. Seymour.

December 2, 1899.

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*Rev. William M. Lawrence, D. D., Pastor Second Baptist Church, Chicago.*

My Dear Friend: No one, I am sure, rejoices more over your great and genuine success than I do. My mind often reverts to your career as a most convincing instance of the guidance of the Lord. The services which you have been able to render the denomination and your own church are of lasting value, and most pronounced examples of what industry, combined with consecration, will do, especially when combined, as in your case, with ability and judgment.

I am glad to be able to say these things, knowing as we all do that they are true. I am sure God will continue to bless you and make your work a joy to all your friends, among whom I am glad to enroll my name.

Yours ever,

Wm. M. Lawrence.

December 16, 1899.

*James W. Ford, Ph. D., Principal Pillsbury Academy, Owatonna, Minn.*

My Dear Brother Greene : It would give me very great pleasure to be present at the Twentieth Anniversary of the beginning of your pastorate next Friday evening. I congratulate you upon the way in which God has led you, and the wonderful results which have crowned your work.

Fraternally,

James W. Ford.

December 5, 1899.

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*Telegram from Rev. Charles Hastings Dodd, Pastor Peddie Memorial Baptist Church, Newark, N. J.*

No one more heartily congratulates you and your great church on this high day of rejoicing ; regret cannot be present tonight.

Charles Hastings Dodd.

December 8, 1899.

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*Telegram from Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., President United Society of Christian Endeavor, Boston.*

Please give my hearty congratulations to your beloved pastor this evening and wish him God's richest blessings.

Francis E. Clark.

December 8, 1899.

*Mr. John Willis Baer, Secretary United Society of Christian Endeavor, Boston.*

My Dear Dr. Greene: We have been honored with an invitation to the reception to be given to you on the occasion of the Twentieth Anniversary of your pastorate in Calvary Baptist Church. Never before has our regret been keener in being obliged to give up the pleasure and privilege of attending and personally, with hundreds of others of your friends, having the opportunity to take you by the hand and to wish you God-speed in the coming years.

Notwithstanding these days must be very busy ones for you, I want to say to you from the bottom of my heart how thankful to God we are that Calvary in its important work has you for its pastor. You know me well enough to know that this is not flattery. It is just a downright, out-and-out expression of the heart. Ever since the first days, several years ago, that I listened to you and came in touch with you, I have understood just why it is that God uses the Calvary Baptist Church as He does to His honor and glory.

Yours sincerely,

John Willis Baer.

December 5, 1899.

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